New York Went to His Head. Will the Old Home Town Hold His Heart?

GERALD

of the army, which was in 'time, really.' the early spring of 1919. he boarded a morning train and down there. Besides-started home for Carpenterville, five hours up-state.

and Joe Hollis and the Denisons and thing with him. Joe?" ail the rest. But, gosh! how he actu- Joe Hollis laughed. ally wished he could stay right on in

Jimmy knew exactly what had hanpened to him. He could even have manded. There was just an edge to stocks and bonds!

put it into music. In words, he had seen Virginia Van Westyn again for the first time in fifteen months, and Virginia, as he had admitted the fact to himself, had walloped him cold. She had pasted him raight between the eyes, had sent him to the ropes, had hog-tied him. out the Indian sign on him sewed him up, knocked him for a goal-Virginla, who lived on the twelfth floor of a Park avenue apartment house where the rents ran into five figures to the left of the good old decimal point.

Yet as Jimmy swung off the train at the dingy old station he was conscious of a funny lump that had risen into his threoat. Then, before he could look around, he was engulfed by a wave of turbulent humanity, and all at once he was being kissed and thumped and slapped upon the back. while a machine-gun fire of questions was rebounding from his eardrums. "You old scout, you!" he heard. And then his mother was looking up into his eyes.

"Hello, ma" he said, and hugged her tight. "Gosh! it's good to be hack!

You're going to stay back now. aren't you. Jimmy? You won't go away again, will you, dear-ever in your life?

Same old goose!" said Jimmy Blair. and kissed his mother again. Then: "Why, Mary Denison" he called over his mother's shoulder. "I thought you'd be all grown up. Well. I'll be darned! You look just about six-

Jimmy's father laughed. Lot of changes since you been

But Jimmy wasn't listening. He had caught Mary Denison's hand and pulled her to him, bear fashion, and kissed her. And then he was patting her paternally on the back.

"You look great, Mary," he said. "Gee! it's good to see everybody again!

I't never occurred to Jimmy that the "everybody" had completely neutralized the kiss-and everything else.

Mary Denison didn't know Virginia Van Westyn's name, or whether Virginta was blonde or brunette, or tall, or short, or French or English, or what not. But Mary did know instantly that there was a Virginia and that she was a person to be hated.

Except for the fact that he was still in uniform. Jimmy was puzzled by the feeling that he had never been away from Carpenterville at all. The place was exactly as he had expected it to be. That was the trouble. He felt let down.

He wondered pointedly what Virginia would think of it-the somewhat shoddy streets of brown and vellow holes and very seedy: the one white marble building, the bank. at the corner of Park and Main; the two movie houses that smelled of peanuts; the black soot of the freight yards hanging over everything like a

shook his head. He would have to break it to his mother that he was going back to New York-going back just as soon as he decently could. After supper that evening, he reflected, would be the time.

Yet during the meal itself Jimmy felt himself weakening. His mother simply beamed. She had prepared grapefruit and the tomato bisque that Jimmy loved so well, and there was a juicy steak.; with baked potatoes and peas and cauliflower, and a saladand then lemon meringue ple. Mrs. Blair was going through the ceremony of cutting this delight when there came a knock at the door and Joe Hollis stormed in, with little Mary Denison on his arm, all wrapped in a soft brown elfin closk that matched her hair and eyes.

'Can't leave you alone, you see," Joe preclaimed. "Mary said we ought to lay off you, but I dragged her along just the same." The girl laughed.

"That's how we women fool you. Joe. As fong as Jimmy wouldn't come to see me, why, I had to come to see him, that's all. That's the way girls are nowadays, so they tell us-very

She let her brown eyes rest for an But Jimmy Blair was laughing without concern, and his eyes were not on

"Don't be a goose, Mary," he said "Since when have we got so formal and everything?"

"You two sit down." Mrs. Blair was insisting. "and try a bite of this pie. It's the first I've made in a long time -your favorite. Jim."

A FTER the last crumb of pie had one in three. He followed her to street in a shiny limousine, Southampton in August. He followed casually to the traffic officers. ling themselves comfortably in the her to Great Barrington in the fall. old-fashioned living room rockers. And he danced. Jimmy's father, lighting his cigar, asked what Jimmy, specifically, was

going to do. Jim has so much to tell us?"

peeling the band from his cigar, "jobs, and time and money on herself as darned shame to have to turn off 5th tant. I'd say this was one of the tainly to make a splash. It was your room. Some daytimes. Anyhow, I'd like to know. Done any figuring, son?"

glance at his mother. "You see, dad, der discussion-were not above cavil, it gingerly and tore it open. Telemy major, a dandy chap, named Het- But that must be as it may. hall-he's a partner in a big brokerexe nouse down on the street-and Blair was not unattractive in his own they didn't.

he and of thought-

"He means Wall street, mother." he boy's father explained.

"Oh. Jimmy! Down in New York?" "I'm afraid en, ma. But, you see, ful, particularly with the social con-

Then, dutifully and somewhat giddily, scratch compared to what I can make were heaps and heaps of time, and make? "Twelve hundred a year is a mighty of other men.

comfortable income," his mother pro- There were, too. They bothered mournfully, went to the telephone in-Jimmy wanted to go home; that is. tested. "What with this home and Jimmy Blair. For things were not go- strument that hung on the wall, mother down to New York with me. wanted to see his mother and father to young Hollis. "Can't you do any- would.

all got it."

For one thing, there was the job, It was a perfectly good job, and with that Conrad bird! "It's a disease," he stated. "They've everybody told him he ought to be What do you mean?" Jimmy de- it seemed a little bit flat. Selling called home by a sudden illness in

may be he might make a killing. And evening. And afterward they were you've called in all the paper your never forget you, Jimmy, boy," she that stiff white collar on, Jim? engine caught. "But you were doing so well here, socially lots of people were taking all going to the Ritz. Yes, and that father had out. Your mother wifl added:

there were always heaps and heaps Jimmy looked at the telegram finger tips. again. Then he shook his head called Virginia's number. Virginia was out-likely enough

"Please tell Miss Van Westyn," said tickled to death with it, but somehow Jimmy evently, "that I have been my family. Tell her I'm dreadfully



EVERY EVENING JIMMY'S MOTHER AND LITTLE MARY DENNISON WOULD HELP HIM COUNT THE thing of a chore to handle-

ideas. Half the men that have come Look!" And the other person would father asked to see the boy alone. back are looking for soft jobs-soft look, as if he wanted a pair of good jobs and big money.

"Sounds like an argument," he said. about. "Still, I suppose you're partly right, called a drawing account of \$60 a Call 'em in, Jim. So long, old man, back you that much." Jim. But, you see, we've actually week down there at the office, and Wish me luck." He grinned again been doing the work, turning all our that was really your salary. Blair?

His mother was studying him "Seems sort of funny, Jim." she ob- was Virginia. New York. And you spent a whole forehead.

could have come up on yesterday's you a couple of dollars. That was nurse smiled and nodded.

teased. "Blonde or brunette?" been tension. So nobody but Joe Hol- If you took her to dinner and the set his thoughts in any kind of order. lis noticed that little Mary Denison theater-and, of course, you had to Somehow he had managed to wire his straightened up ever so slightly, and get decent seats-it would knock a office to tell them he could not be then, after a second, laughed loudest good \$30 hole in your wallet. Thirty of all.

had told Joe, as nicely as she could. if you took her to dinner and the that she liked him a lot, but that she | theater and out to dance afterward- father's lawyer and held his arm could never, never think of marrying and you just had to do that occareason why, and the reason worried you got out of it for forty-five cool him. But now, seeing Mary laugh iron men. Jimmy knew-he knew until and watching that toss of her bobbed it hurt. brown curls, Joe Hollis felt much better indeed. Joe was only a man. * * * *

her time and put her in a taxi and of a spring afternoon. took her to the Biltmore for tea, and they danced.

Virginia went out to Old Westbury he followed her there every week end up 5th avenue. she would let him, which was about

Not even Virginia's closest and dearest girl friends questioned the ing girls a fellow ever saw. Couldn't fact that she possessed a genius for touch Virginia for a minute, but good "Oh. you men!" broke in Jimmy's attracting men. Some of them per- to look at just the same. They all "Why talk about jobs when haps admitted to one another, in the were. Sleek, glossy furs and sleeker strictest confidence, of course, that silk stockings and all kinds of smiles "Jobs." said her husband, slowly anybody who, spent as much thought -that was New York. It was a mother, are sometimes quite impor- Virginia Van Westyn did ought cer- avenue for anything, even to get to Blair predicted they would. The hinted, too, still in confidence, that Virginia's ethics in the matter of Jimmy stuck cornerwise in the mirror fault, Jim. He never could seem to "Why, yes." And Jimmy shot a property—man being the property un- of the dark entrance hall. He seized understand the value of money.

Virginia was human. And Jimmy a little, even though you pretended right. There were only two things he "Street?" asked Mrs. Blair. "What lacked-one was social position and the other was money. Both of these serious, but want you home soon as your father carried a little insurance. were very important.

When Virginia reached this point in her estimate she would screw up knew about his father's operation, in a rough sort of way. If you can her pretty white forhead in a petulant scowl and wonder. She liked ago. Just a couple of days in the there at the store for a fair price and day. Jimmy all right. Well, he might hospital and then out again. But still! get rid of the lease, there'll be some-

would be easy. You'd have something is Mr. Blair."

shoddy streets of brown and yellow a half? Haven't you got a few big frame houses; the two-storied business district; the golf course itself.

Then there was the cost of living.

spare cash over to the government You got \$60 a week, maybe a little Jimmy took his mother downstairs tunity, Mr. Perry." Jimmy pressed his lips together and and carrying bigger loads than I knew bit more—call it \$300 a month. Well, to the waiting room. He was wisha man could carry. Isn't that so, Mr. your room cost you \$50 and your ing his father did not look so pale. isn't, but I'm willing to take a little at the Cuylerville creamery from 1 "Well, yes," said Jimmy's father. "I own meals, that was-and you had to such depressing medical smells? have two good suits for the office, sides, in addition to all this, there comfortably,

easy. But if you took her to dinner. But the nurse was wrong "What's her name, Jim?" Mr. Blair which you wanted to do once in a while, it cost you\$15 before you got TT was not until the day after the Everybody roared, for there had through with the taxis and the tips. I funeral that Jimmy was able to dollars in one evening! Zip!-just the rest, he had arranged the funeral For only yesterday Mary, very pink, like that! And, by the same token, and seen about the cemetery lot and him. And Joe thought he knew the sionally-you were mighty lucky if

TUST the same. New York was worth it. Nobody could tell Imperceptible second on Jimmy's face. THE very day Jimmy Blair reached Jimmy it wasn't. And Virginia was I New York he called up Virginia worth it-you bet she was! There Van Westyn, only to find that she was was something about the whole thing ing, and he had been in competition all tied up with engagements, but the that was worth it. Just walking up second day he captured two hours of 5th avenue, for instance, at 5 o'clock

Take today, for instance. Jimmy Blair hadn't sold a single stock, but Jimmy danced. He danced then, he had left the office at 4:30-that He danced through the spring. When was one nice thing about Wall street -and now he was striding confidently

Some day he'd be riding up this street in a shiny limousine, nodding

Well, it was a great town, full of hustling, clean-cut men, and just packed with the most wonderful look-

There was a yellow envelope for grams always made your heart ston

This one was from Jimmy's mother

possible."

his tone. Joe Hollis had waited for Selling a pair of shoes, now-that sorry, but I can't help it. Yes, this stuff from house to house. I think I a month, and the writing of it had laugh. What a fatuous book he'd fall in love with a guy who know "All you guys." Joe explained, in your hands and you could say. Just before he was to be wheeled that, Mr. Perry."

Jimmy Blair leveled his gaze at the But this other thing was not a cinch. of mine. Your mother doesn't know-How could you know the shoes were not exactly. I've got a good chance,

> and held out his hand. meals cost you at least \$75-just your And why did hospitals always have gamble on it if you are. You'll be o'clock on. Jimmy smiled covertly

After what seemed like hours and Jimmy felt annoyed, but he com- and evening clothes, and a dinner hours, a nurse, all in white, came pressed his jaws and managed to jacket, and a silk hat, and all sorts softly into the room. Mr. Blair was of shees and shirts and things. Be- out of the ether, she said, and resting

"Thank God!" said Jimmy's mother. served. "the way you take up for Virginia! Jimmy Blair wiped his and stood up. "He's going to live." she affirmed, her eye gleaming moist. day and a night there, too, when you If you took Virginia to tea, it cost and clutched for Jimmy's hand. The

back for another week at least. For

gone through two long talks with his tight about his mother's shoulders hour after hour, all in a sort of daze. But now at last he was facing facts. They were not pleasant facts. First, there was his father's store. For four years past it had been los-

ing money. Jimmy couldn't believe that until he had gone over the books several times and then talked with the president of the bank. His father had been old-fashioned and easy-gowith three chain stores, each one of them run by a local man. They could underbuy him and undersell him, and they had. Only Mr. Blair's popularity and his name for square dealing had kept him in business at all. The president of the bank explained

that it was his best judgment that Jimmy had better take steps to sell in a position financially to meet most, come in to see me tomorrow." if not all, of his father's debts.

recovering some of his recent losses. banker coughed deprecatingly.

"That was about your father's only Jimmy stared moodily at his finger

"I guess I don't either," he confessed.

"Your father facing operation. Not man, not unkindly. "By the way, gether and then over to her home. Jimmy stood there, irresolute. He been figuring things up for you, Jim, was taking over a big creamery busi-The old man had told him six months get rid of the stock on hand down

he spent one memorable Jim."

him up, though naturally she herself Conrad bird would be there, and have that and the house. That's free Somehow he managed to say good-you in your working clothes?"

have that and the house. That's free Somehow he managed to say good-you in your working clothes?"

him up, though naturally she herself Conrad bird would be there, and have that and the house. That's free bye. He walked over to 5th avenue, "Oh, I feel better in these the clip of New York. Twelve hundred a year is just a Virginia would yawn prettly there what difference would one evening three-thousand-dollar first mortgage." but 5th avenue was but a collection said Jimmy lightly. can sell the house and I can take that it was midnight.

> voice trailed off uncertainly. hand upon Jimmy's knee.

"I'd thing about that a long time," he said.

"From what I know of your mother Jimmy muttered.

"Well, I'd listen to your Aunt Hat. Jim."

of the man opposite him. "That means I'll have to stay

here." he stated dully. "It does." The banker nodded slowly. Jimmy shook his head doggedly,

"There's not a salaried job in this town. Mr. Perry-none that I could get, anyway-that pays more than wenty-five dollars a week. The banker admitted this. "I can't see that," said the boy

"I've been earning pretty morosely. ear four thousand." "Yes." put in the man, "and spending most of it to keep up a front." "Most of it," Jimmy agreed, weakly.

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bigger place on the map-and on your little Mary Denison would literally You know the gang." hand. Besides, I've got an idea for and excitement. For Jimmy was mak- hip. too," Conrad volunteered pleasyou.

"You have?" Jim was being polite. be able to give up Virginia?

explaining. Fisher? Well, Jed has worked him- lay to the south. self up quite a retail creamery business, covering this whole section of Jimmy Blair felt strangely guilty and those forty-quart cans are some- thought it ought to be.

You've gone and got yourselves big "These are good shoes-real leather, out to the operating room Jimmy's "There's a whole lot of things in told himself hotly, and some day- laughed aloud. life we don't want to do, Jim, par- why, right now he was on the track! look, as if he wanted a pair of good shoes. Well, it would be a cinch. doctor has told me about this thing somebody outside of ourselves."

Jimmy said nothing. "Haven't your own earnings gone good if you'd never even seen them? they say, but if anything should Jim, and he's willing to sell. I happen formed him, on her way to her That was another thing to think like to have them. But I've got you, the first payment on a flivver truck- meet him? They paid you what they That's a-a big relief. That's all, and the rest is up to you. But I'll "Week end!" Jimmy laughed. "Fat

can't see that it's much of an oppor- her, anyway."

HEN Jimmy Blair got out overseas. It's the chance of a life- ing hard in a mighty good office, and invited to Virginia's for dinner that two thousand dollars left over after be a man and accomplish things. I'll how can you handle the cans with thing I ever knew," she said as in

tling flivver alongside the loading hotly that he had left his flannel ground up." Virginia was throwing The banker laid a large, paternal platform of the Cuylerville creamery, shirt and stained overalls on. Well, and this was this.

as a man's head appeared in a door- that's all." load this afternoon."

Jim, I don't think she'd want much to flivver were roaring and bouncing loaded his truck for him, and that go to New York. Carpenterville's down the road toward Carpenterville again made Jimmy feel ashamed. He of me, old Jimmy Blair, falling for a been her home for a good many years. again. Casually he looked at his smoked a cigarette and looked at his chicken like that—yeh, falling and go to New York. Carpenterville's down the road toward Carpenterville again made Jimmy feel ashamed. He It's-well, it's about all she has left wrist watch. It was just a quarter watch. He smoked another and annow. You're not old enough to un- past seven-in the morning. But other and another. He walked around, derstand that, maybe. But it's my Jimmy grinned. The sun was warm sat down, stood up, walked around opinion that taking your mother to and the leaves were green and the some more. He looked at his watch New York—uprooting her right at birds were singing by the roadside. again. Great Scott! half-past 3: this time-would just about end her." And the earlier you got started the Two hours gone by and those eight "That's what Aunt Hat says," more milk you sold, and the more cans to be sold, quart by quart, bemilk you sold-Jimmy's right hand fore nightfall. Jimmy scowled. Jimmy Blair raised his eyes to those ant jingling of small change. After all, life could be worse.

> creamery to take its entire buttermilk see you! Oh, hello, Conrad! print butter and honey.

At half-past seven of a week day ward this quondam rival was for evening Jimmy would pilot his little some reason quite cordial. bus into the back yard of his mother's cool, sweet grass of the lawns, Jimmy Jimmy." would unburden his overalls pockets

of his day's earnings. THE banker paused. "I tell you, would count, smoothing the bills out job. I wired you that." son," he finally began, "I imagine in neat, thick piles, stacking half antly. "Here!" From somewhere be-

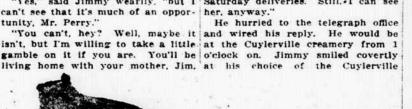
ing money. His profits, with his butter and all, neath his feet he produced a quart He really didn't much care. Inside were running over \$20 a day. Of bottle half full. of him he felt all torn apart. Why course, the car, with its upkeep, was came from." he added. did problems like this have to be put coming out of that, but Jimmy was how, how on earth, was he going to president of the bank, to finance a wire. Virginia. I just wanted to say and white checked thing that he like second car and a helper on commis- hello. "My idea's this," the banker was sion, for Blair's buttermilk was be-"You know old Jed coming known, and Cohoes and Troy ing old job for me. I'd like to know look just like a hid, and the sunlight But so did New York.

He uses a horse and about New York. He felt, in fact, as pleaded. wagon, but my idea would be for you if he were being disloyal. For New ting pretty well along in years, Jim, so constantly in his mind as he

Then, out of a clear sky, Virginia's starter. telegram came, and Jimmy found himself shaking as he read it. She was "Jed's got a good trade worked up, motoring through tomorrow, she in-

chance I've got, with the Friday and

"Yes," said Jimmy wearily, "but I Saturday deliveries. Still. I can see He hurried to the telegraph office





cheat.

the stock on hand and dispose of the and keeping her happy. And you'll creamery as a meeting place. Might lease on the store building. This be in business for yourself, which is as well let Virginia think the place in the midst of scenes where we were together as I please. I do not own would give him a few thousand dol- just about the greatest sensation in was somehow his! Then abruptly he boy and girl and lovers togeth- it. It is mine to control simply as lars in hand, and thereby place him the world. Think it over, son, and scowled.

"Debts?" Jimmy demanded.

Well, yes, there were some debts.

Well, yes, there were some debts.

Well, yes, there were some debts. Mr. Blair had made a number of in- dler, rattling up the road toward the a lot. Already she had lined up here among old friends who have and put it back into industry in order vestments on margin, in the hope of Cuylerville creamery in a dusty truck about half the housewives in Car- known us all our lives will the new to create more work for more men a that had seen many better days. Yes, and the investments had turned out he had done it and that last day in tomorrow she was planning to start stands, large, but not pretentious. Henry Ford's passion, so far at pretty much as everybody except Mr. New York had seared itself indelibly in on Cuylerville. Well, he'd have to

> did not seem to care. But saying good-bye to Virginia

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her that he couldn't afford a party, and said: so-and it was mighty decent of hershe had met him at the Waldorf and matter?" "Good time to learn," said the older | they had walked up 5th avenue to-Jimmy told her what he was going to do; that is, he almost told her. He

> working almost twenty-five hours a "Isn't that splendid!" Virginia

Shucks! He'd promised Mary Den-Resigning his job had been nothing, tell her most of the truth-that he They did not seem surprised. They was expecting some New York triends of his to pick him up along the road. Mary looked at him quite steadily

had been another story. He had told with those soft brown eyes of hers "Of course, Jimmy. What does it

> TIMMY cut his morning deliveries the house at noon to change his his creed. It is the wholesome, sav-

clothes. "You'll ruin that nice suit," his nections I had the luck to establish come through, at that. He was work- Jimmy scowled. Darn it, ha'd been where between fifteen hundred and coold. "It must be so wonderful to mother reproved him mildly, "And the "downs and outs," he has often (To be continued in next St

Won't those New York people notice "Think away, old dear." said Jimm

Jimmy continued to stare at his of buildings along a paved street. But he didn't. As he drove back up me, Conrad-a couple of 'em!" Something had happened to Jimmy; the Cuylerville road, with his empty "Well, you certainly are a hick! "Of course," he said presently, "we he didn't know what. He only wished flivver rattling under him, he felt Virginia announced, for she wa suddenly foolish, out of place, nettled. annoyed. Well, and that was that. Jimmy He, Jimmy Blair, ashamed of the he had wanted to go home. He everything." She turned impatiently ing exactly as he had hoped they dropped a nickel into its slot and I'd thought of that a little." His laughed harshly as he swung his rat- clothes he worked in! He wished antly.

> "If she doesn't like 'em," he in-"Eight cans this trip," he called out formed himself, "she can lump 'em,

"What do you mean?" asked the way. "And I'll be back for another He reached the creamery at 1 o'clock and then he began to wait. Ten minutes later Jimmy and his One of the men there good naturedly

straggled into the pocket of his blue At ten minutes past 4 a sieck overalls, and there sounded a pleas- touring car slid to a halt by the creamery gate. Jimmy Blair ran out. "Hello, Jimmy, old thing!" said Vir-

her fawn-colored hair fluffing out HE was doing a real business. He above a fawn-colored motoring coat.

Above a fawn-colored motoring coat.

"Hello, Virginia: Gosh! it's good to "That you Mary?" he asked. output, and as a side line he sold are you?" Jimmy extended his hand. It surprised him that his feeling to-

"Hop in," the gorgeous girl comhouse and kill the engine. Then, manded. "Where's your bag? We're with the shadows long across the two hours late now. Make it snappy, and seeing Paris and New York, and

His mother would help him then, saying coolly, "But I can't go along ing to tell her-and Jimmy knew i and generally Mary Denison, and they with you. Virginia-can't leave the now-that he had been in love with "Oh, forget it." the girl directed

know about how you feel. You've dollars and quarters and nickels and petulantly. "You and your stupid old hoped!-that she'd let him hand gone and got yourself New York dimes. And Mrs. Blair would beam job. You make me sick! Come on- around and try to show her that h eyes. But maybe Carpenterville's a all over as they tallied the score, and we're going to have a great party. was just an ordinary guy who would - than you'd think for off- jump up and down with happiness, "Got a little of the old stuff on the worthy to kiss the hem of her dres

up to a fellow? He couldn't leave very well satisfied. In fact, he had "but I can't. I'm awfully sorry. I tion-mark look in her big brown eyehis mother now, he knew that. But already arranged with his friend, the hope you didn't misunderstand my And she was dressed in that brown

> ginia stated irritably. "Can't you see I can't?" Jimmy heroine in a play.

to use a fliver truck. Cover four York—and what Jimmy really meant angry. He found himself appraising raced up the steps. times the territory. Well, Jed's get- was somebody in New York—was not Virginia almost indifferently. For He heard himself stammering in the first time since he had known her husky voice that didn't sound like it occurred to him that she was a his own at all: Last Sunday he had written a long spoiled, selfish young person. Her "Mary, kid, look at me. No. lool "What's he do?" asked Jimmy im- letter to Virginia Van Westyn, writ- nose, he now noticed, was a trifle at me right in the eyes! Say, Mary patiently. "Doegn't he peddle the ten her for the first time in almost wind-blown. It made him want to do you think you could manage to remember him. I don't want to do rande him feel better. She was the been! Why, this girl's world was as he's a blame fool?" most wonderful girl in the world, he far apart from his as- He almost , And then-now hadn't he been :

"I think you're the most selfish

MYGATT

with a genial wave of his hand. "A! "Oh. I feel betfer in these things." we hicks think about is the almight

dollar, you know. Take a drink fo

"I certainly am," said Jimmy pleas "I certainly am, from th in the gears. "So long, folks," Jimm called. And they were gone.

TIMMY BLAIR walked slowly had J to the creamery. "Darn fool!" h was muttering. "Well, that's the w.z. life goes, I guess. Darned go. thing." He scowled. "And to thin scraping my nose on the pavement Why, put her up against a girl lik Mary Denison-wait a second, now!" He seated himself on the splintered

Then he stood up, shook himself am stalked into the office, where stood . telephone. "Sell that sour old stuff tomorrow ginia. She was as gorgeous as ever, he murmured cryptically. goes to profit and loss." Then

sun-warmed boards of the creamer

delivery platform, and there, for per

haps ten minutes, he swung his leg

and alternately frowned and grinned

"That you, Mary?" he asked. How Mary, wait for me, will you? I'll at your place in half an hour.'

Jimmy Blair made it in twenty two minutes. On the way he rehearsed over and over just what he was going to say. He was going to getting big ideas, and being all cucko "I know darned well you're two and getting all balled up about lifhours late." Jimmy heard himself and its ramifications, and he was go her all the time, which was a fact and that he hoped-gosh, how he try like the dickens to prove himsel

-or something like that, anyway. But when he pulled up at the Den son house there was Mary at the to "More where that of the porch steps, sort of holding her hands together at her throat and "You tempt me," laughed Jimmy, staring at him with that funny quesso much, and her brown hair, at "Well, if you can't give up a bloom- fuzzing out around her face, made he what good you are, anyway!" Vir- was throwing leaf shadows acros her so that she looked just like the

Jimmy Blair killed the engine dear Then suddenly he knew he was and jumped out of his flivver and

fool?-little Mary Denison was lean She was pressing her foot on the ing against his shoulder and cryins and he was patting her on the back.

"Haven't your own earnings gone good if you'd never even seen them? they say, but if anything should Jim, and he's willing to sell. I happen formed, him, on her way to her up considerably in the last year and Yet you gave your word on it, just as happen—If anything should happen, to know, for six hundred dollars, ask-father's camp in the Adirondacks, and



FORD PREFERS TRADE JOURNALS TO EMERSON, BECAUSE, HE SAYS "EMERSON USES SUCH LARGE WORDS."

(Continued from First Page.)

Mrs. Ford the day the foundations to live on." for the new home were roughly His conception of his relation to staked out. Social ambition would wealth he has stated to me in this have dictated a different locality, way: "The money have gathered Sentiment of the finer sort said: "Here together is not mine to do with aler; here in sight of the cottage the steward of it. The men who which was the first modest home. have worked with me have helped ison to take her along on the route where dreams of the future were to create it. After they have had tomorrow. Mary enjoyed it so, just dreamed and air castles that have their wages and a share of the profits penterville as steady customers, and home be erected." And there it higher pay." not a hotel run by a regiment of wealth is concerned, is not to own make some excuse and put it off. He'd servants, but a house in which to it, but to create it. I think him sinlive in quiet and comfort, a home cere in his statement when he says with the home atmosphere about it. that his ambition is not to make Some years before the new house millions, but to make opportunities was erected Mr. Ford said to me: "I for the employment of labor. have found something to inscribe "If I were as rich as Henry Ford" over the fireplace in the new home over the fireplace in the new home when I build it." He then repeated the following: "Chop your own wood and it will warm you twice." And theory's one answer to them all is: "My gospe the words are there over one of the great open fireplaces in the Dearborn house. They express—or rather short next day and raced back to be house at noon to change his over the fireplace in the new home when I build it." He then repeated the following: "Chop your own wood and it will warm you twice." And theory's one answer to them all is: "My gospe is work. The best use to which I can put my money is to make more work for more men." And while Henry lives the Ford fortune is likely to be handled with that as the mair object in view."

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IMMY cut his morning deliveries born house. They express—or rather born house. It is the wholesome, say."

ing power of work. In speaking more particularly of

said to me: "You preach one gospe and I another. My gospel is work. There is a new home out on the If a man is down and out, the only banks of the Rouge, in Dearborn. thing that will save him is work-My wife and I were with him and work that will give him something

-so have I heard a thousand penni-

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